

His "Rag and Bone"

By J. J. DE LONG

(Copyright)

Business having been concluded for the day, John Henry Jinglepot boarded an elevated at Rector street.

At Thirty-Third street he consulted his watch, and, learning that he had time to burn, left the train for a shave, a cocktail, and a walk.

He took the cocktail first. Then he stepped into a barber-shop, removed his hat and coat, delivered them to the brass-faced boy in charge of such things, and, looking neither to the right nor the left dropped into a chair.

The obsequious barber, after noting a three-day growth of beard, inquired his pleasure.

"I want a shave, a massage, and a shampoo," said John Henry, adjusting himself to the comfortable curves of the chair.

"And a manicure?" "Yes!" mechanically, for he was gazing at the mirrored ceiling and thinking nothing, but at the first stroke of the razor he became aware of the preliminary work being done by the lady of the files and snippers, and, closing his eyes to the glare of the shop, he began a review of the events of the day.

How, after kissing his wife and shaking a "da-da" to little J. H., who had been held up to the window and his admiring gaze for that purpose, he had found a day of good business awaiting him at the office.

His wife had phoned about noon to inquire if he had not forgotten something, and how she had refused to say what that "something" was, when he failed to place it.

At that point John Henry Jinglepot's attention was distracted by three little taps of a velvety hand on the back of his own, and a moment later the other hand was at rest under the refining influence of snugly comfortable quarters, and comforting manipulation, and he went back to his dreaming.

Came another love tap, and, thank Heaven, at the same moment the suspense made necessary by the massage was ended.

There was a convulsive, uplifting movement of the chair, which brought the dreamer into close communion with the fairy of his vision, who proved to be all he had pictured her.

She looked into his face—smilingly, inquiringly—and John Henry impetuously canceled the order for a shampoo. "You do good work, Little Bright Eyes," said he, when he had adjourned to one of the little side tables which served so well for the finishing strokes of the manicure's art.

"I am glad you think so," returned the fairy, whose name was Geraldine, and who cheerfully and confidently added: "If you'll let me treat your cuticle, I'll train it so it won't need cutting at all."

"And if you will let me treat you to an oyster, I can train you to like a nice little dinner," said John Henry boldly; but, fearing a refusal to so abrupt a proposal, made an answer unnecessary by adding: "I'll smoke a cigarette if you don't mind."

"Not in the least," said Geraldine. "I rather like the smell of tobacco."

"And the taste?" inquired John Henry, returning to his position. "I suppose you indulge occasionally?"

"Not even occasionally," returned the little lady, smiling. "I shouldn't care to have my fingers stained by nicotine."

"Strained fingers is not an unusual sight in the best of society," said John Henry encouragingly.

"But I'm not a society lady," "No," returned John Henry reflectively. "You are just a very sensible little manicure lady."

"Just a manicure lady?" "Living with your parents?" "No, with another very sensible little manicure lady."

"Just you two?" "Cook your own meals?" (Be careful, John Henry!)

"Yes," said Geraldine, "and it's lots of fun."

"It would be lots of fun if we were to have a nice little snack together tonight, don't you think?"

"And leave poor little Marion all alone? No, indeed; the poor child would thin; something dreadful had happened."

Were there ever such witching eyes, and were there ever such warm little hands?

Not if John Henry knew anything about such things, and he gave the warm little hands a gentle squeeze to show the very sensible little manicure lady that he did.

Then he suggested that Marion's principal hope for salvation consisted in acquiring the ability to take care of

herself; that Geraldine should prepare the way for her by occasionally throwing her upon her own resources, and that she ought not waste any time in so doing. They would have just one cocktail, a nice little dinner, and, if she wished, he would take her home in a taxi. "Meet me at the Kicker-docker at quarter to seven," said he confidently.

The very sensible little manicure lady slowly raised her head and smiled.

"Married?" she inquired. "Oh, I see!" said John Henry evasively. "You think that hotel a little conspicuous, and I don't know but you're right. We'll make it the lobby of the Uptown theater."

"This is very sudden," said Geraldine. "Why, I even don't know your name!" And she laughed outright.

"Tinglepot," said John Henry, with extraordinary astuteness.

"And suppose your wife were to come along. Mr. Tinglepot?" ventured "Ah, 'suppose!'"

He pressed a coin into her hand, and, with an injunction "Be on time," took his departure.

As the door closed behind him, Geraldine opened a little diary and turned to January 10, 1912, added one stroke of her pencil to six other and similar strokes.

"If it isn't a 'cocktail,' it's a 'dinner,' and if it isn't a 'dinner,' it's a 'ride in a taxi.' I don't understand it at all," said she.

She dropped John Henry's coin into her pocketbook, and its jingling reception by other coins of similar denomination closed an every-day incident of her life.

John Henry, highly gratified at his good fortune.

Then, with thirty minutes at his disposal, he slowly meandered in the direction of the theater, at peace with the world and himself, the typical, monumental ass he was originally intended to portray, and the story, therefore, comes to an end. But—

At six-forty he came face to face with his "Rag and Bone," and the rest of the sacrifice, who, with that nice facility for remembering anniversaries, which is possessed by so many wives having nothing to do but to keep the house in order and the buttons on their husband's underwear, had purchased theater tickets for that very evening, intending a pleasant surprise for her lord and master.

For a moment the imbecile was speechless with amazement and mortification; but, rising to the occasion, he haughtily demanded an explanation.

"What under the sun brings you downtown this time of day, Mary?" "Why, John dear, it's your birthday."

"Well, but—"

"Well, but what? I asked you at noon if you hadn't forgotten something, and I knew from your answer that you had. Now, I am going to punish you."

I want you to call up the house and say we won't be home to dinner, and you just take me to the Kickerdockey. We'll have a nice little dinner and a bottle of wine, and I'll drink your health and wish you many happy returns of the day. After dinner we'll go to the Uptown theater. I hear it's a fine show, and I have the tickets."

The little lady of the files and snippers was contentedly flitting between the pantry, the table, and the dimly-lit gas-range, on which stood a pot of boiling water. She smiled when she heard a familiar step upon the landing, and laughed outright when the door had been flung open and a somewhat younger girl entered.

"You're a little late, kiddie," said Geraldine. "I was beginning to do some tail thinking."

"Never do any real tail thinking on my account," returned the other. "I'm all right. Frankfurters for dinner?"

"Yes," said Geraldine, suspending a string of six of them over the boiling pot. "Do you notice how much each one of these frankfurters resembles the others?"

"Why, yes; why shouldn't they? What a question!"

"Well, married men are as much alike as these frankfurters. Listen, dear."

"Broadway and Twenty-third street at seven. Bing—for yours!"

She cut the connecting link of the last sausage as it disappeared in the boiling caldron.

"Seventh avenue and Thirty-fourth street between seven and quarter past. Bing—for yours!"

"A ride in the park? Bing—for yours!"

"A trip to Philadelphia? Bing—for yours!"

"A bottle of fizz? Bing—for yours!"

"An oyster. One little cocktail, and, if you wish, I'll take you home in a taxi. The lobby of the Uptown theater at six-thirty. Bing—for yours!"

And the last of the frankfurters disappeared as Geraldine, turning to the newcomer, added:

"That is the gross result of today, my dear. The net is exactly three dollars!"

dry-sake it has been added. It is a powder and does not require slaking. Use containers of wood, glass or earthenware. In one container dissolve the copper sulphate in about one-half gallon of hot water and then dilute with enough cold water to make a total of 1½ gallons; or wrap the copper sulphate in a small piece of cheese-cloth, fill a quart jar with cold water and suspend the copper sulphate in the top of the water; in a couple of hours it will be dissolved. In another vessel slake the lime and dilute with enough water to make 1½ gallons. If hydrated lime is used, simply mix it with water. Then pour these two solutions together, pouring the solution of copper sulphate slowly into the mixture of lime and water, stirring vigorously while this process is under way. The stirring insures proper mixing.

Philanthropy Under the Ban. In Burma it is rather a suspicious thing to give money for a charitable object. It is supposed to mean that the donor has been very wicked and that he is desirous of making amends.

Procure the ingredients at a drug or seed store. If lump lime is used, it must be fresh. Instead of lump lime, some prefer fresh hydrated lime. This is lime to which enough water to

CLAD FOR OUTDOOR AND INDOOR WEAR



THE heart of the flapper rejoices in many smocks, blouses and top-jackets for outdoor wear, that range all the way from plain white, with a little inconspicuous decoration, to vivid colors that form backgrounds for even more vivid cut-out figures posed against them. Among the latter there are slip-over smocks, with short kimono sleeves, in heavy cotton weaves that are shown in orange, green, rose, blue. With figures cut from contrasting colors and black or colored yarns, their makers use them as an artist might a canvas, posing brilliant parrots or gaudy flowers on them. When these figures turn out unexpectedly to be pockets to every one's surprise, the joy of youthful wenders is complete, for it is a fine thing to have one's high spirits visualized in clothes.

A belted smock in blue cotton shown in the picture above is the successor of the middie blouse and plays the same role in the wardrobe, but it is a bit more graceful in lines. Its odd collar and flaring cuffs lend it interest, and they are supplemented by slashes over the hips and the management of the belt which slips through slides. Last we overlook this cleverness, the designer has put small sprays of embroidered flowers at each side.

A pretty and demure dress of gingham, for the home, is shown in the second picture, and hardly needs description. These small, plain checks are very fashionable this season, for both grown people and all the younger generation. Organdie lends them daintiness. It appears here in a fuchsia and little, narrow frills on the cuffs. Often a sash is made of it, but in the dress pictured there is a wide girly made of a bias strip of gingham. These garments are of the kind that women make at home, and the materials for making them are to be found everywhere; yet they appear in all the best displays in centers of fashion where their qualities are appreciated.

more graceful in lines. Its odd collar and flaring cuffs lend it interest, and they are supplemented by slashes over the hips and the management of the belt which slips through slides. Last we overlook this cleverness, the designer has put small sprays of embroidered flowers at each side.

A pretty and demure dress of gingham, for the home, is shown in the second picture, and hardly needs description. These small, plain checks are very fashionable this season, for both grown people and all the younger generation. Organdie lends them daintiness. It appears here in a fuchsia and little, narrow frills on the cuffs. Often a sash is made of it, but in the dress pictured there is a wide girly made of a bias strip of gingham. These garments are of the kind that women make at home, and the materials for making them are to be found everywhere; yet they appear in all the best displays in centers of fashion where their qualities are appreciated.

Airy Midsummer Hats in White



SOME of the hats of midsummer might be inspired by thistle-down or the exquisite airy globe that follows the flower of the dandelion; they are so light and so cool-looking. Only the sheerest and most lace-like materials go into their making, mere mists of fabrics in pure white. Their trimmings are often all-white also; the cold but lovely ghosts of gay flowers and fruits and grains that adorn their colorful rivals. Occasionally a little pale color appears in ribbon or other trimming on these fragile-looking white shapes but designers like best to make them all in white.

Hair brail crown with very narrow ribbon in rows, and a brim of ribbon loops make the small hat trimmed with tiny roses, while snowdrops and malines cover the rolling brim of the hat having a round crown of hair brail.

Julia Bottomley

FIGURED GOODS FOR BLOUSES

Materials Lend Themselves Very Satisfactorily to the Simplest of Style Designs.

Figured foulard blouses are being shown for spring and summer and very attractive they are. Figured materials lend themselves best to the simplest style designs. The woman who wants to make her own blouses, but is not sufficiently skilled to work out elaborate fashion ideas, may do very well with a lace blouse—which requires only care in matching the pat-

tern—added to good workmanship—and with figured silks, which will reward her with satisfactory results when the same points are considered and observed.

In determining the question of color when the season's supply of blouses is under consideration, don't overlook the vogue for jade green. It is very popular this year and, when becoming, very lovely.

Skirt and Trousers to Match. For the real sportswoman there is a new divided skirt with trousers to match.

New Panama Hat Style. From England comes the vogue for panama hats trimmed in a new and decidedly unique way. These hats are hand-painted in patchwork or unusual designs or entirely painted in one color, faced with matching chiffon and trimmed with folds—bands or scarfs of the chiffon combined with patent leather or oilecloth strips.

Redingote lines have been introduced in dresses of cloth, silk and velvet for the coming autumn season by Paris designers.

Weather Reports. Weather reports are now received from more than 3,500 stations in the United States, besides about fifty foreign stations.

Social Side of Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt was a believer in the amenities and civilities of public as well as private life. He had a very alert and correct sense of "form," writes Edward G. Lowry in the Review. It was one of his strongly marked traits, though little dwelt upon by his many biographers. He gathered about him while he was in the White House many agreeable, pleasant, civil spoken men whose chief apparent qualification was a distinct social background and tradition. They were not grubby, workaday persons at all, but rather men who had found the world a charming place of sojourn largely because their fathers and grandfathers had provided a solvent for the bread-and-cheese problem. For the most part they were the very best butler and acquitted themselves creditably.

Weather Reports. Weather reports are now received from more than 3,500 stations in the United States, besides about fifty foreign stations.

Social Side of Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt was a believer in the amenities and civilities of public as well as private life. He had a very alert and correct sense of "form," writes Edward G. Lowry in the Review. It was one of his strongly marked traits, though little dwelt upon by his many biographers. He gathered about him while he was in the White House many agreeable, pleasant, civil spoken men whose chief apparent qualification was a distinct social background and tradition. They were not grubby, workaday persons at all, but rather men who had found the world a charming place of sojourn largely because their fathers and grandfathers had provided a solvent for the bread-and-cheese problem. For the most part they were the very best butler and acquitted themselves creditably.

Weather Reports. Weather reports are now received from more than 3,500 stations in the United States, besides about fifty foreign stations.

Social Side of Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt was a believer in the amenities and civilities of public as well as private life. He had a very alert and correct sense of "form," writes Edward G. Lowry in the Review. It was one of his strongly marked traits, though little dwelt upon by his many biographers. He gathered about him while he was in the White House many agreeable, pleasant, civil spoken men whose chief apparent qualification was a distinct social background and tradition. They were not grubby, workaday persons at all, but rather men who had found the world a charming place of sojourn largely because their fathers and grandfathers had provided a solvent for the bread-and-cheese problem. For the most part they were the very best butler and acquitted themselves creditably.

Weather Reports. Weather reports are now received from more than 3,500 stations in the United States, besides about fifty foreign stations.

ELDERLY CAN "COME BACK"

Physician Tells How He Succeeded in Throwing Off the Incubus of Advancing Years.

Dr. I. Leo Nascher tells how he made himself over into a young man, in an article in People's Magazine for May. "It is something any elderly person can do," he says. "Here is the simple proposition. A man ages many years in the course of a severe illness lasting several weeks. After a few weeks' vacation he looks and feels many, but to a certain extent the cure he was taken ill. Having in mind hundreds of cases in which this has proved true, it is logical to ask if we cannot rejuvenate the aged, make them grow young again, just as we made the prematurely aged invalid become young. And, through recent experiments, that can now be answered in the affirmative. I speak from personal experience. "It is a fact that there is not a single one of the objective manifestations of senility, those that give the appearance of old age, which cannot be removed, suppressed, or hidden, or at least a youthful substitute found for it."

"To restore the spirit and buoyancy of youth is more difficult. This requires the will, not only the desire, but the determination and the energy to be young, to feel young and look young. Most old persons have the desire, some have the determination, but few have the energy to carry out the measures necessary for rejuvenation. In many cases the old man or woman who would like to do so is afraid of ridicule, of being called giddy and foolish if he or she suddenly appeared in youthful attire and adorned with the artifices of the beauty parlor. Yet under some special stimulus, usually the desire to attract some particular individual of the opposite sex, both men and women have gone beyond the limit of propriety to look younger than they are and feel younger than they look. And if they went about it the right way they usually succeeded."

"I tried it a couple of years ago, not to attract any particular individual, but to see if it could be done, and how it felt to grow young."

"In one year the change in my appearance and actions and feelings was so complete that persons who had not seen me since the earlier days, when I was aged, did not recognize me."

Egyptian Women Are Serfs. The treatment of women in Egypt is the darkest phase of Egyptian life, says G. N. Barnes, British member of parliament, who recently returned from a tour of that country.

The men in Egypt, says Mr. Barnes, so far as sex relations are concerned, think themselves the lords of creation. They can divorce their wives at will, without whim or reason, and it is not uncommon for a man to have three wives.

"In many houses," continues Mr. Barnes, "I never saw a woman, and you can take it from me that the position of the women in Egypt is absolutely one of serfdom and dependence. They spend their lives in miserable hovels, in working in the adjoining fields or in getting water."

"They are the serfs of the men and as much beasts of burden as the donkey and the camel. A people which uses women folk in that way are destined to be a subject race and do not deserve to govern."

Yields to March of Progress.

One of the oldest banks in Wall street has finally yielded to the march of progress—and installed a telephone. It will only have one phone at first, for it is difficult to uproot prejudices of many years. They have never had a telephone because they believed that confidential business could not be conducted over a telephone and their atmosphere of the old bank, the oldest in the city, is that of a staid institution in some old town settled in Colonial times. Absolute quiet prevails. The employees retain the old-fashioned good manners. Instead of a lovely laughing creature who tells the world the line is busy in thrilling soprano, the bank will select for their first telephone operator a person with a beard and a bass voice, able to endow his slightest utterances with a certain profundity.

New and Valuable Resin.

A new synthetic resin is stated to be a suitable substitute for many purposes for Dammar and Kauri gums and common resin. It is produced from coal tar distillates, and has been named Cumar. It is soluble in coal tar solvents, vegetable oils, carbon bisulphide, carbon tetrachloride, ether and acetone. It is insoluble in alcohol, and this unusual property gives it a special value for varnishes. It finds use also in leather dressings, polishes, artificial leather, printing inks, waterproofing paper, linoleum, and as a binder for molded materials. Its color may vary from light yellow to dark amber, and the melting points of the various grades range from 50 degrees to about 190 degrees centigrade. With many mineral and vegetable waxes it gives mixtures of remarkable properties.

Social Side of Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt was a believer in the amenities and civilities of public as well as private life. He had a very alert and correct sense of "form," writes Edward G. Lowry in the Review. It was one of his strongly marked traits, though little dwelt upon by his many biographers. He gathered about him while he was in the White House many agreeable, pleasant, civil spoken men whose chief apparent qualification was a distinct social background and tradition. They were not grubby, workaday persons at all, but rather men who had found the world a charming place of sojourn largely because their fathers and grandfathers had provided a solvent for the bread-and-cheese problem. For the most part they were the very best butler and acquitted themselves creditably.

Weather Reports. Weather reports are now received from more than 3,500 stations in the United States, besides about fifty foreign stations.

Social Side of Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt was a believer in the amenities and civilities of public as well as private life. He had a very alert and correct sense of "form," writes Edward G. Lowry in the Review. It was one of his strongly marked traits, though little dwelt upon by his many biographers. He gathered about him while he was in the White House many agreeable, pleasant, civil spoken men whose chief apparent qualification was a distinct social background and tradition. They were not grubby, workaday persons at all, but rather men who had found the world a charming place of sojourn largely because their fathers and grandfathers had provided a solvent for the bread-and-cheese problem. For the most part they were the very best butler and acquitted themselves creditably.

Weather Reports. Weather reports are now received from more than 3,500 stations in the United States, besides about fifty foreign stations.

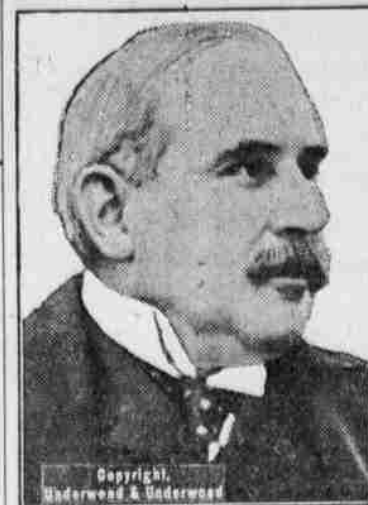
Social Side of Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt was a believer in the amenities and civilities of public as well as private life. He had a very alert and correct sense of "form," writes Edward G. Lowry in the Review. It was one of his strongly marked traits, though little dwelt upon by his many biographers. He gathered about him while he was in the White House many agreeable, pleasant, civil spoken men whose chief apparent qualification was a distinct social background and tradition. They were not grubby, workaday persons at all, but rather men who had found the world a charming place of sojourn largely because their fathers and grandfathers had provided a solvent for the bread-and-cheese problem. For the most part they were the very best butler and acquitted themselves creditably.

Weather Reports. Weather reports are now received from more than 3,500 stations in the United States, besides about fifty foreign stations.

Social Side of Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt was a believer in the amenities and civilities of public as well as private life. He had a very alert and correct sense of "form," writes Edward G. Lowry in the Review. It was one of his strongly marked traits, though little dwelt upon by his many biographers. He gathered about him while he was in the White House many agreeable, pleasant, civil spoken men whose chief apparent qualification was a distinct social background and tradition. They were not grubby, workaday persons at all, but rather men who had found the world a charming place of sojourn largely because their fathers and grandfathers had provided a solvent for the bread-and-cheese problem. For the most part they were the very best butler and acquitted themselves creditably.

In the PUBLIC EYE

J. P. Morgan's London Mansion



J. Pierpont Morgan owns a mansion in London, which has been the London home of his father and grandfather. This mansion is formed of two large houses. These stand on freehold property, which is extremely rare and valuable in the British metropolis. The mansion occupies a splendid location, with an outlook on Hyde Park.

Mr. Morgan has offered this mansion as a gift to the United States government for use as a permanent home of the American ambassadors to Great Britain. Had it been accepted, it would have remained in the possession of the American government in perpetuity, as real American soil, subject only to American law, immune from every form of British rule and jurisdiction, in the very heart of the British empire.

But this gift has not been accepted. The tender of the house was made by Mr. Morgan some seventeen months ago, and beyond a bare acknowledgment of the receipt of his letter no further notice was taken of the affair until the other day, when, on his pressing for a decision, his offer was sent on to congress, just before adjournment without any recommendation.

Troubles of a Very Rich Man

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., probably the richest young man in the world, arrived in Denver the other day on his way to the Rocky Mountain National park. The Rockefeller party included Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller, Miss Abby Rockefeller, the sixteen-year-old daughter, and the three young sons. In the Union station a newspaperman took snapshots of the Rockefeller children. Mr. Rockefeller pursued him and seized him by the arm.

"Pardon me," said he, "but I'm Mr. Rockefeller."

"I know it," replied the newspaperman.

"Look here!" cried Mr. Rockefeller, "you can't use those pictures. You had no right to take them."

So the multimillionaire and the photographer argued about it.

"You don't understand my troubles," said Mr. Rockefeller finally. "I'd be only too glad to trade places with you."

"Fine," said the photographer, proffering his camera. "It's a trade."

Mr. Rockefeller laughed and went on to say: "The average person doesn't appreciate the problems of a rich man's family affairs. If I permitted my children's pictures to be printed in every paper it would put wrong ideas in the kiddies' heads. They are no better than any one's children, and I want them to be kept free from conceit. I don't care how much you photographed me."

Senator Pomerene (portrait herewith) of Ohio (Dem.) sponsored the resolution which was passed during the last few minutes of congress and gave extension of the powers of the committee investigating campaign expenditures. So the committee will be enabled to throw publicity on the financial outlay of the presidential candidates up to election time. The committee will take up its labors July 9 and continue to investigate.

The resolution went through on a flood of oratory and campaign speeches from both sides of the senate chamber. Two reports were made on the resolution from the committee on contingent expenses. The majority report signed by Senator Calder of New York (Rep.) and Senator Smoot of Utah (Rep.) recommended the defeat of the resolution, while Senator McKellar of Tennessee (Dem.) in a minority report urged its passage.

Senator Borah made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point that the questions involved did not appertain to any one party and the man who interfered with the investigation was a partisan before he was a patriot.

Senator Pomerene made the point